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2160: THE CYCLES OF THE COSMOS

I

Sky city



Nature is full of infinite reasons that cannot be explained. – Leonardo da Vinci

If I have seen further, it is because I have stood on the shoulders of giants. – Isaac Newton

The greatest wisdom is to know that we are in nature, not outside of it. – Rachel Carson

The most necessary, difficult and main thing in music is time. – Mozart

So, Pharaoh said to Joseph: I hereby put you in charge of the whole land of Egypt. – Genesis 41:41–56

II The Frontier

Science is the poetry of
reality. – Richard Dawkins

The universe is an eternal flow
of causes and effects. – Lotus
Sutra

We are an impossibility in an
impossible universe.
– Ray Bradbury

Plant it well, treat it with care,
give it clean water, feed it
clean air, make her grow
proud.
– The Once-Leer – The Lorax



III

The Abyssal Threshold



Evolution is the narrative of collaboration on a cosmic level.

– Lynn Margulis

No society can be happy and prosperous if the majority of its citizens are poor and miserable.

– Adam Smith

There is nothing anyone else can do that you can't.

– Doraemon

Every limit imposed by nature is an invitation to defy it. –
Michio Kaku

IV

Celestial Convergences

Nature uses only the simplest
concepts to construct its patterns.

– Richard Feynman

Science cannot solve the ultimate
mystery of the Universe.

– Max Planck

Do not break the silence if it is not
to improve it.

– Ludwig van Beethoven

Ambition has no rest, no border,
and no sufficiency.

– Julius Caesar



V

Voyage to the Infinite



Love your neighbor as
yourself. —

Jesus

The Lord is my
shepherd; I shall not
want.

— Psalm 23:1

The purpose of life is
to contribute to the
common good and to
help others.

— George Washington

I saw a great multitude
from every nation, tribe,
and tongue. — Revelation
7:9

Freedom is not given; it is
taken...

— Nikola Tesla

VI The Time Odyssey



A nation that does not honor
its heroes will not long endure.

—

Inspired by Abraham Lincoln

Duty is an endless journey, duty
to humanity.

— Mahatma Gandhi

Injustice anywhere is a threat to
justice everywhere.

— Martin Luther King Jr.

All we ever truly possess is our
courage to question the universe.

VII
Xelorion Chronicles



The stars don't belong to
any one species or nation...

– Mae Jemison

We travel not to conquer
space, but to understand
what it means to exist within
it.

– Rainer

Maria Rilke

True intelligence is the
ability to imagine worlds
beyond our own.

– Alan Watts

Life is too important to be
taken seriously.

VIII The Realization



The absence of evidence is not evidence of
absence. – Carl

Sagan

To you, Lord, I lift up my soul. My God, in
you I trust. – Psalm

25:1-2

Whoever is not with me is against me.

– Matthew 12:30

Facts are meaningless... prove anything that's
even remotely true. –

IX The Space Odyssey



We are a perfectly disordered universe. – Aeneas

Every advance in science gives us a glimpse, not of mastery, but of the profound humility...

– Albert Schweitzer

To explore is to confront the limits of what it means to be human...

– Stephen Hawking

Abraham trusted in God, and it was credited to him as righteousness.

Epilogue The Legacy
Chronicles of Eternity



We are in the position of a little child, entering a huge library whose walls are covered to the ceiling with books in many different tongues. The child knows that someone must have written those books. It does not know who or how. It does not understand the languages in which they are written. The child notes a definite plan in the arrangement of the books, a mysterious order, which it does not comprehend, but only dimly suspects. That, it seems to me, is the attitude of the human mind, even the greatest and most cultured, toward God. We see a universe marvelously arranged, obeying certain laws, but we understand the laws only dimly. Our limited minds cannot grasp the mysterious force that sways the constellations

– Albert Einstein

TH E EN D

This narrative was originally a massive 500,000-word epic. However, in the vastness of the multiverse, nothing is truly lost.

Think of every chapter, every choice, and every moment—facing the terminal depth—as a quantum anchor. While you have followed one specific timeline, countless other outcomes exist in parallel dimensions. In those realms, every scene reached a different conclusion, and every idea I once envisioned played out to its fullest extent.

To bring this vision to you, the narrative had to be condensed, leaving vast stretches of history and entire star systems in the shadows.

What happened to the missing pieces? Perhaps they exist in parallel universes, dimensions, or perhaps they have been swallowed by the same terminal depths. Only the cosmos truly knows the full scope of what was

lost—and what remains.

The story you hold is but one thread in an infinite cosmic web. The rest? Only the cosmos knows where those paths led. And many infinite references to all, Names, Natives, Galactic Countries when I wrote it I Loved it but I am more focused on other things now, so, lets go, Thank you, Thanks God, may exist in another universe, and god knows it, the cosmos or reality know how it would have been, names, researches science, dreams, birthdates, old documents like the cia 22 may 1984, music, infiltration, jealous, translators, travel time, contacts, speed time and more, just imagine and enjoy as they say in gospel, there will not be words or space or time, or I don't even remember, how long this was, so thank you!@@@@@.

Blessings!

Enjoy

fossils on all earth movements imagine deep old tombs mixed by movement but I recognize space has the biggest mysteries it is fun imagine trying everything on science
Per aspera ad astra/aspera

Poem

The whole world of Minecraft, from the one with the mountain, the villager, and my house near a lake and the sea, and my house on the mountain, the first thing I knew was the fear I felt, and more towards an ideal world, where I became a leader, powerful with cities, from every detail to GTA Sage, to Clash Royale, to Roblox, to those old .jar video games for old phones and the newer ones, from zoos to military, passing through runners and escaping, to every tycoon, to every map, to every thing to overcome, while at the fountain I used to listen to television programs, movies and Nobel Prizes, children's music rackets that were my childhood paradise, from nicknames to programs, fights and good times where I used to touch the sky when I used to expose my own dreams in those business tycoons, cities, with real-world events in those maps, cities in Minecraft, Roblox with manager and boss games, driving cars for hours, fighting to be the best. To recreate world geopolitics and everyday life, I wanted to leave behind my own dreams, from my pets to their own house and electrical system, and my drive to find water mods, for my children, for my geological tree, for all the adventures in Worms and Geometry Dash, for the adventures in my childhood home, toys, and all the style and mindset of them, and those I buried that may still be there, my marbles that I played with alongside my friends, the thrill of beating a game and being a pro, upgrading your favorite characters, collecting mana or elixir, teasing my novice friends, our dreams of becoming YouTubers, for my own games I wanted to recreate all the references, from the fun and irrelevant to the dark dreams of everything, bad and good times. This is my goodbye to video games, goodbye, thank you for everything. I'll stay with my grandma. I have adventures. Tribute to my doggy home, remember my ideal worlds and more.

But technology will mean they won't need to learn, and I might even forget them.

It was all about playing, creating our characters, and competing.

I remember those documentaries, things I watched to collect, organize, and search for—like my childhood sanctuary at the company.

I remember the maps I had and created. Bytorto, Alonthegamer.

From sneaking out of my neighbor's house to watching my idols, the ones I identified with, play, we were scared together. I discovered these aspects of gaming for the first time—fear—I thought about things I didn't know existed, and much, much more. And all those adventures I used to play alongside them, all my idols, players, houses, symmetry, low-level editing, anecdotes, conversations about life, games, and more. I played Minecraft, creating my own country/city with mods, managing the economy, just like it was. I also played Universe Sandbox, Kerbal Space Program, GTA 6, and GTA games—from conquering territories in GTA SA to tackling the biggest missions. The realism and textures were amazing. I pirated so many games, then downloaded them legally—it was awesome. I dreamed of going premium someday, of experiencing something special. But everything changed. Minecraft came back to life. I hated it, and I started to appreciate it. My gaming phase is over. Now it's time to live a real life as exciting as the games themselves. So much strategy, from the music to the gameplay—thank you, video games!